

ALL NEW

Hanna-Barbera's

# HONG KONG PHOOEY

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
SAFE  
AUTHORITY



NO. 3 00101  
OCT 75/CDC



## EEYAH! FORE!



0

Hanna-Barbera's  
**HONG KONG IN PHOOEY**

**THE SMOKY ROBBERS!**

SMOKE AND MORE SMOKE POURED OUT OF THE CROWDED BANK ON PAYDAY! EVERYONE RAN FOR THE EXITS --- SO DID OUR HERO, PENRY AND HIS PET CAT!



WHILE EVERYONE ELSE RAN FOR THE EXITS, STRANGE LOOKING FIGURES WERE DOING SOMETHING ELSE --- SCOOPING UP ALL THE MONEY THAT WAS LEFT IN THE SAFE AND IN THE TELLERS BOOTHS UNATTENDED!



HONG KONG PHOOEY Vol. 1, No. 3, October, 1975,

Published bimonthly by CHARLTON PUBLICATIONS, INC. at Charlton Building, Division St., Darby, Conn. 06418. John Santangelo Jr., Publisher. George R. Wildman, Managing Editor. 25¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.25 annually. Printed in U.S.A. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising Representatives: Dito, 114 E 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10016 (212-686-9050). © 1975 HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC. International copyright secured. All rights reserved.



**HELP! (GASP) THE BANK...  
MY BANK... ROBBED!  
STOP THOSE MEN!  
(COUGH! COUGH!)**



A DARING BANK ROBBERY AND THEY ALMOST GOT AWAY WITH IT ~ THIS IS A CASE FOR A SUPER-HERO, TALENTED SUPER SLEUTH, KUNG FU EXPERT... **HONG KONG PHOOEY!**



I'VE GOT TO FIND A FILE CABINET TO MAKE MY QUICK CHANGE INTO THE FABULOUS SUPER GUY ~ I'LL GO INTO THE BANK AND USE ONE OF THEIRS ~ COME ON, SPOT!





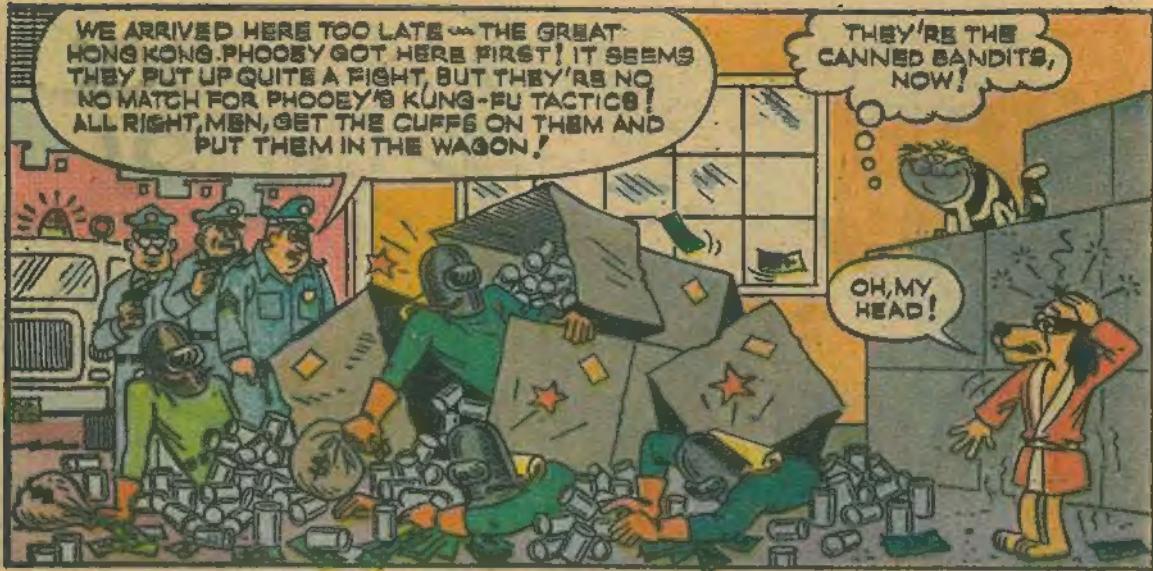
CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE











Herb Block's  
**HENRY KELLY**  
**PHOOEY**

**in PHOOEY FOOLS AROUND!**

THE CHARGE--  
DISTURBING  
THE PEACE,  
ASSAULT AND  
SHOP-LIFTING,  
SERGEANT  
FLINT!

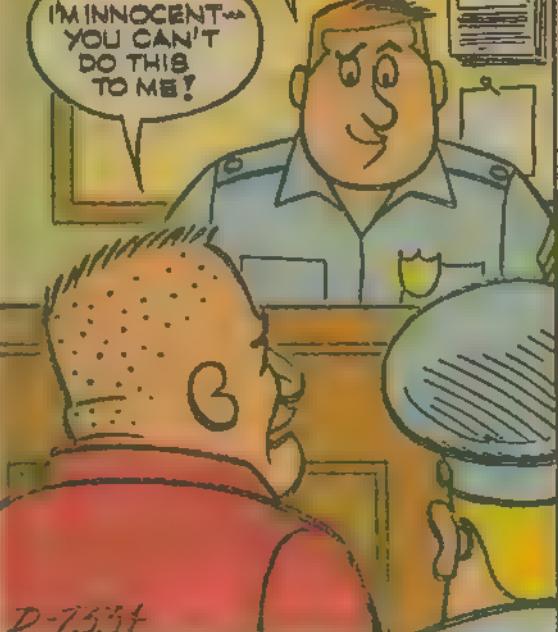
YEAH? I TELL YOU, YOU HAVE THE  
WRONG MAN--I'M INNOCENT--I WAS  
FRAMED BY A LITTLE OLD LADY--SHE  
TOLD ME TO WATCH THOSE THINGS  
TILL SHE GOT BACK!



SURE--I'VE HEARD ALL THAT  
BEFORE AND YOURS WINS THE  
BOOBIE PRIZE--OKAY, CLANCY,  
BOOK HIM AND READ  
HIM HIS RIGHTS!

I'M INNOCENT--  
YOU CAN'T  
DO THIS  
TO ME!

MY RIGHTS, EH? I GOT  
RIGHTS ALL RIGHT! AND  
NOBODY PUTS ME IN  
JAIL! NOBODY!

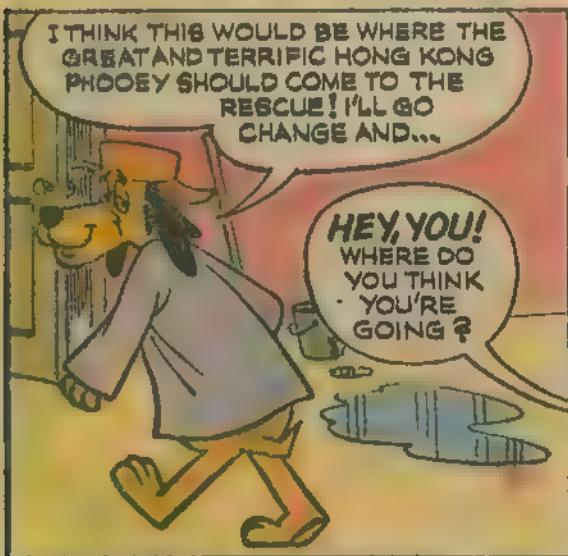


D-7537

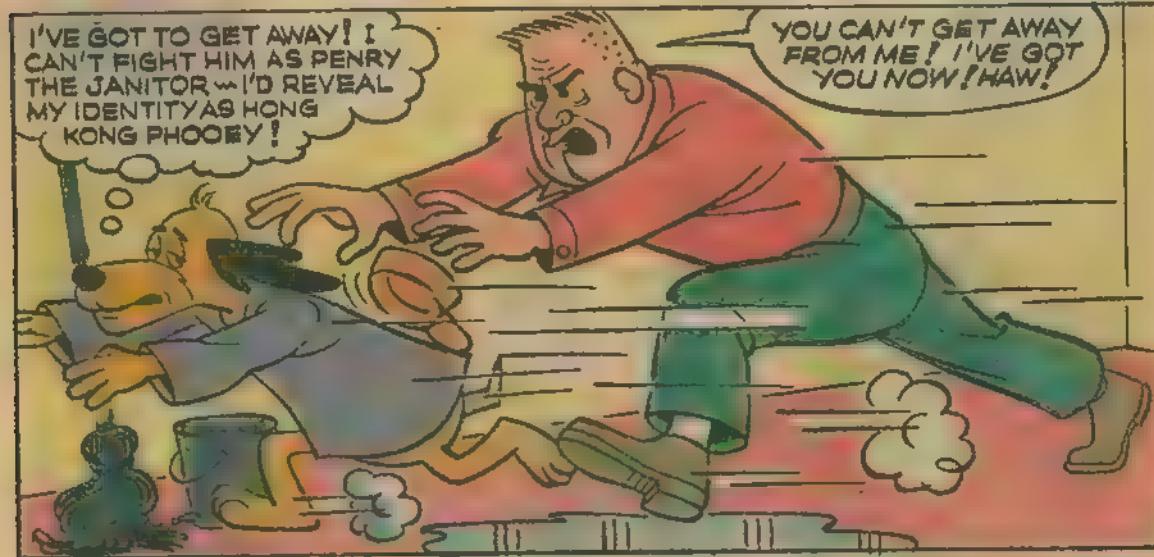


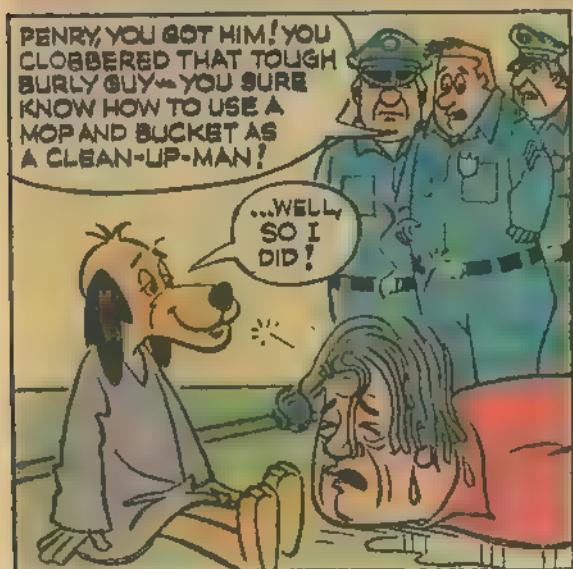
CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE





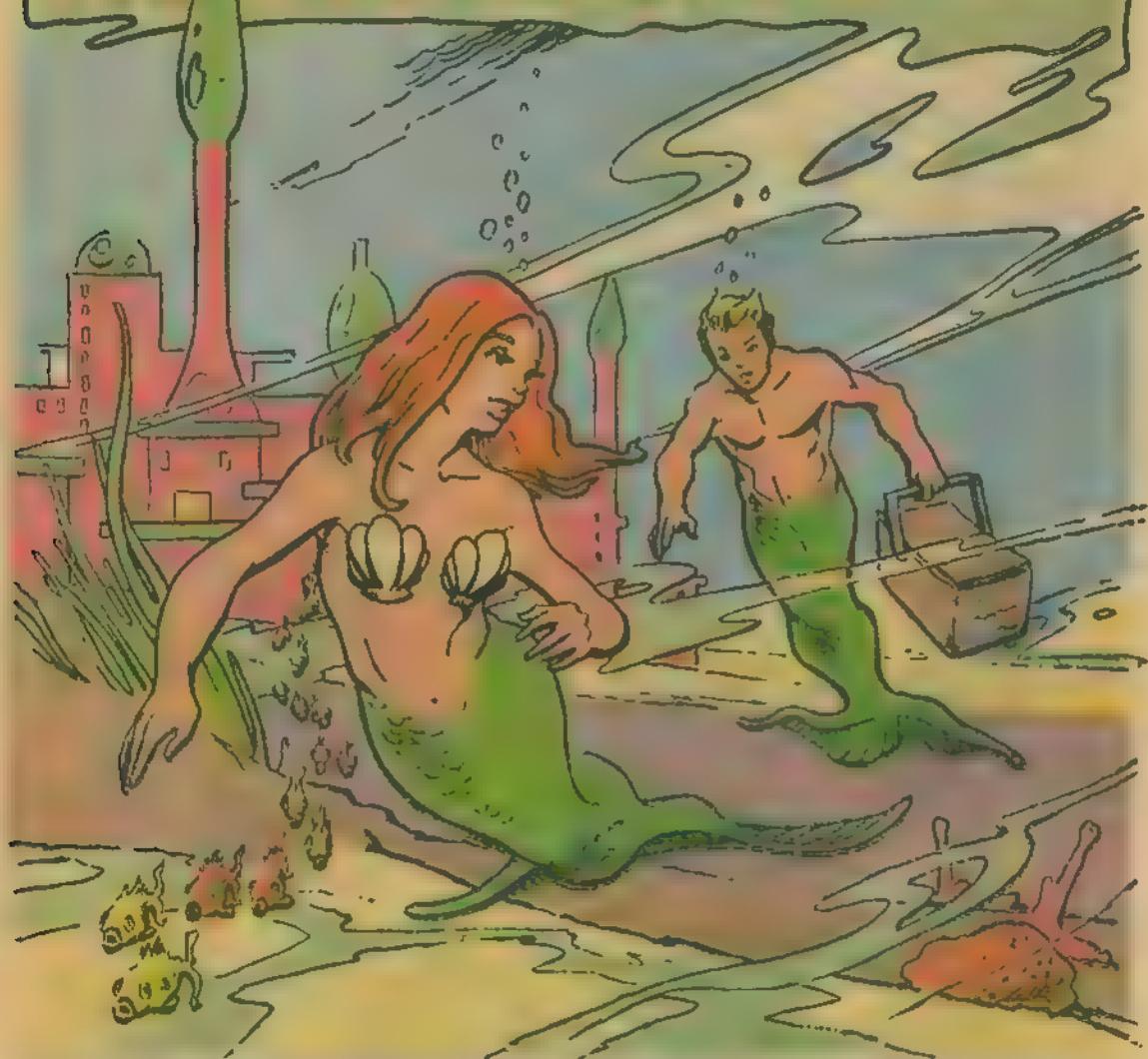
**CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE**





# THE SWORDFISH AND THE SEA LION

STORY:  
MICHAEL J. PILLONSKI  
ART:  
MICHAEL J. ZECK



Tara Rin was a young mermaid. She was a teenager who lived in the fast, underwater city of Atlantis. Atlantis had once been part of an ancient and highly intelligent civilization. Many, many thousands of years ago, Atlantis broke off from the mainland during a violent earthquake. Atlantis became an island. Unfortunately, it began to sink into the sea as the years passed.

The citizens of Atlantis were very frightened. They knew their magnificent city would soon be resting on the bottom of the ocean. They loved their beautiful city and didn't want to desert it, but they didn't know what else to do.

They couldn't stop Atlantis from sinking. Many people had tried to stop the inevitable, but had failed.

Ocean water kept creeping closer to the city as more and more land sank beneath the waves. They couldn't live at the bottom of the ocean. They were terrestrial creatures, which meant they had to live on top of the land. They couldn't breathe water and would drown when the waves finally closed over the tops of their highest buildings.

At last, a very wise magician came up with the answer to the problem. He had the power to change all of the people into mermaids and mermen. Everyone agreed to the change-over process. When Atlantis sank beneath the waves and floated to the bottom of the ocean, all of its citizens found they could breathe water. The city was safe and the people were happy. From that day on, all of the mermen and mer-

maids of Atlantis lived at the bottom of the sea.

Tara's boyfriend was a merboy named Gil Sharky. Gil and Tara had lots of fun in their undersea home. They played tag with playful porpoise and went to record hops at Atlantis' "Sea Shell High School." Out of all the many fun things they did, they liked going on picnics the best.

"This is a great picnic lunch you've packed," said Gil to Tara one day while they were on a picnic. Tara unwrapped a submarine sandwich and handed it to Gil. He began to munch on it immediately.

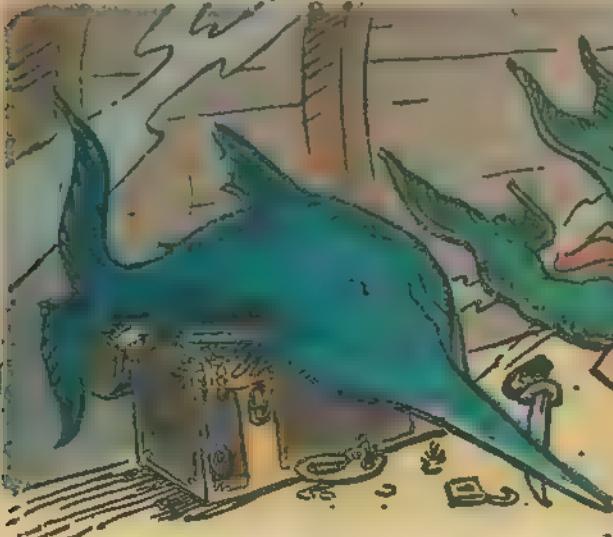
Suddenly, Tara noticed something sticking out of the sand near a patch of seaweed. "Let's see what that is," she said to Gil. The two teenagers dug into the



sand and uncovered a small, metal chest. Tara opened it and discovered an old, pirate map. "It's a treasure map!" explained Tara as she examined the paper. "It shows the way to a sunken pirate ship. It's not far from here. Let's go and recover the treasure," she said excitedly.

"We'd better not. We've been warned to stay away from old ships. It's dangerous to explore the hulls of sunken ships!" replied Gil, who wanted to finish his submarine sandwich.

"Oh, Gil! You're just afraid. You have the backbone of a jellyfish! You never want to have any fun. I don't know why I go steady with you. You're nothing but a big chicken of the sea!" Tara shouted. "If you won't come with me, I'll go by myself!" Tara looked at the map and swam away. Gil frowned and bit into a piece of anchovy and seaweed pizza.



Gil munched away on the picnic lunch as he grumbled about Tara's behavior. "We can break up if she wants to. It doesn't matter to me," he lied. He was nibbling on a pickled kelp when he heard Tara's voice.

"Help, Gil, Help me!" she screamed. Gil dropped everything and swam over a coral mountain and saw



a sunken ship with a huge hole in its hull. He dove into the rotting vessel.

He saw a chest full of treasure just inside the ship. He looked around and saw Tara backed up against the far wall. A mean swordfish was poking its sharp nose at her. Gil quickly grabbed an old, pirate cutlass which was lying near the treasure chest. "I'm coming, Tara!" he yelled to his sweetheart as he swam to her rescue.

Gil used his cutlass to duel with the huge swordfish. The swordfish was bigger, but Gil was quicker. He swam around and around the fish until it got very dizzy. Gil saw his chance and hit the swordfish over the head with the hilt of his sword. He knocked the poor fish out cold.

He took Tara into his arms. She kissed him. "I'm sorry for the things I said," she apologized. "You're not a chicken after all. You're more like a brave, sea lion!" They smiled at each other and swam back to finish their picnic.

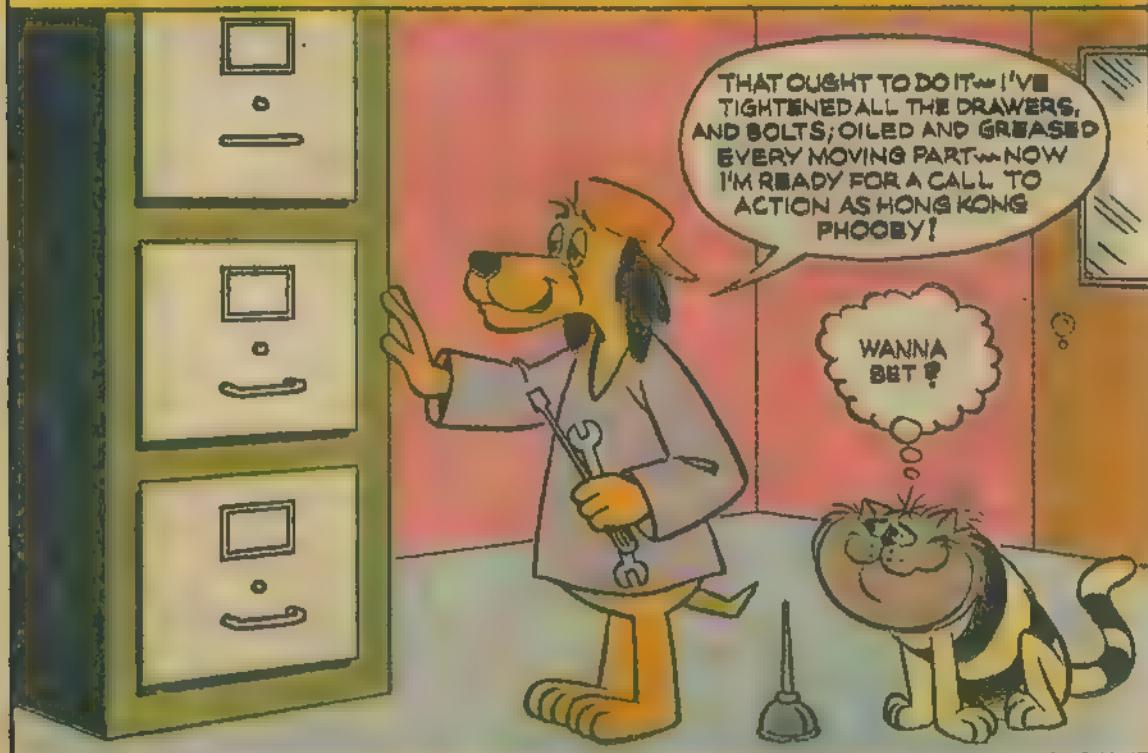


Hanna-Barbera's

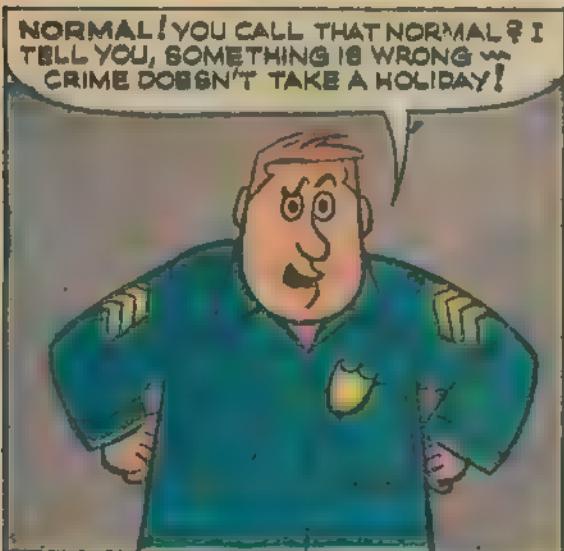
# HONG KONG PHOOBY

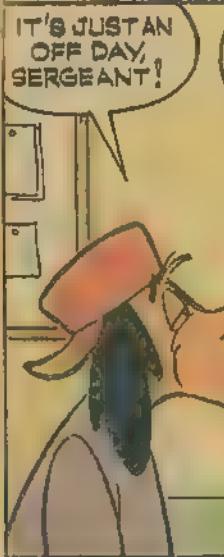
IN

# LUU-L-UH, BYE!



D-7362





POLICE HEADQUARTERS.....  
WHAT? GIVE ME THE DETAILS...  
YES, I HAVE IT... RIGHT... SOME  
ONE WILL BE RIGHT THERE



THERE'S BEEN A HOLD-UP  
AT THE SUPER-DUPER-SUPER  
MARKET IN THE SHOPPING  
CENTER... OH, ANOTHER  
PHONE CALL...

WELL, I'LL  
BE...



YES, THIS IS POLICE HEAD-  
QUARTERS... OH... GOSH...  
YES... OH, MY GOODNESS...  
RIGHT... WE'LL HAVE A  
SQUAD CAR THERE...  
YES, RIGHT  
AWAY!



THERE'S BEEN A ROBBERY  
AT TRIPPANNY'S - THE  
JEWELERS! OVER A  
\$100,000.00 IN  
JEWELS STOLEN!

EVERYTHING  
IS HAPPENING  
ALL AT ONCE!



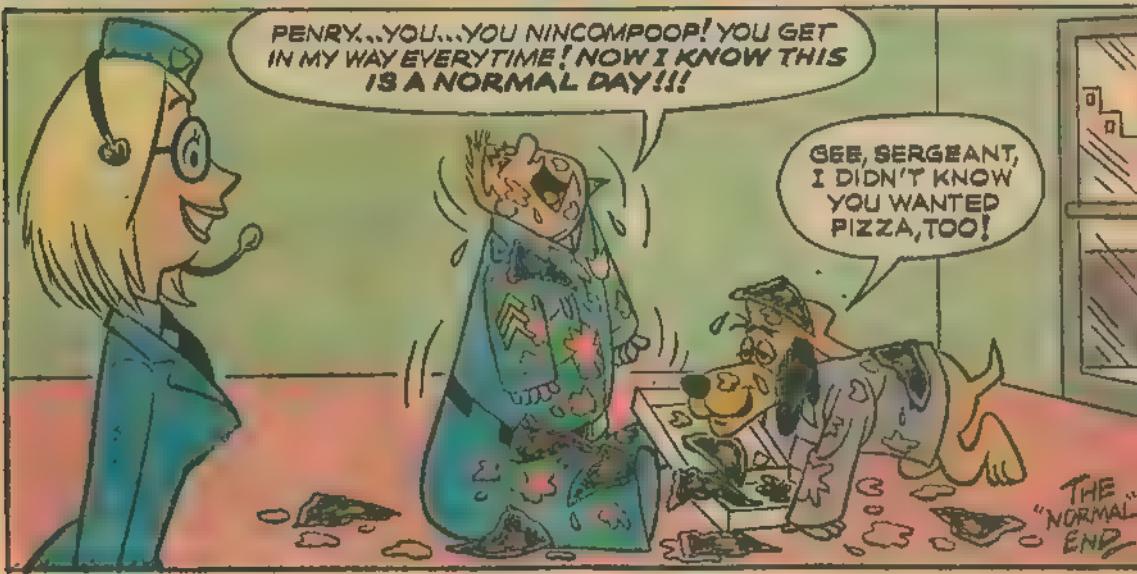
ROSEMARY, CALL THE CHIEF! GET THE  
SQUAD CARS ROLLING! I'M ON MY WAY!  
NOW THIS IS A NORMAL DAY!

LOOKOUT,  
SARGE!



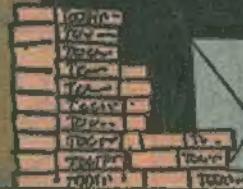
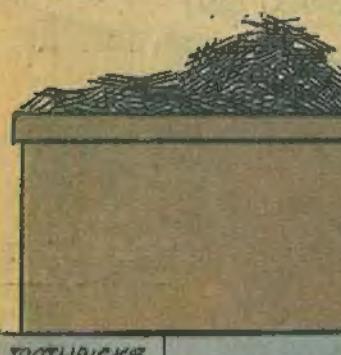
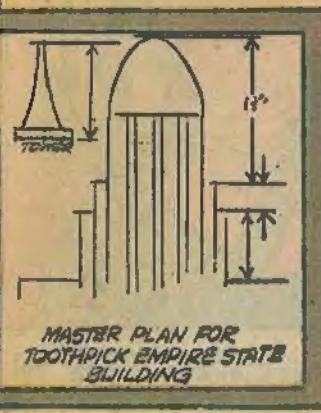
PENRY... YOU... YOU NINCOMPOOP! YOU GET  
IN MY WAY EVERYTIME! NOW I KNOW THIS  
IS A NORMAL DAY!!!

GEE, SERGEANT,  
I DIDN'T KNOW  
YOU WANTED  
PIZZA, TOO!



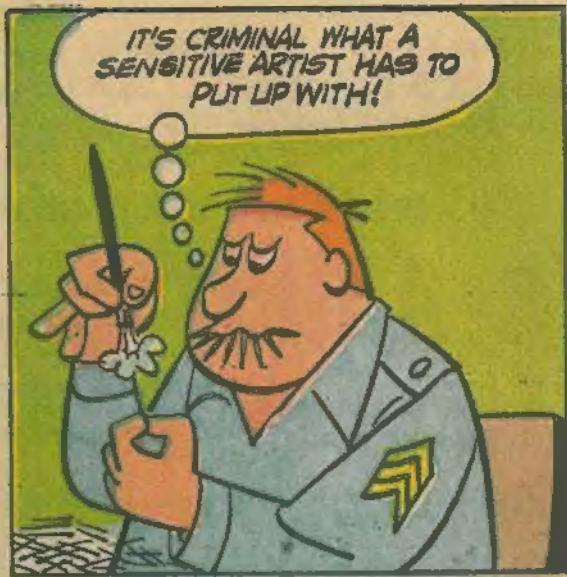
Hanna-Barbera's  
**HONG KONG PHOOEY**

"DON'T TOUCH THAT  
TOOTHPICK!"

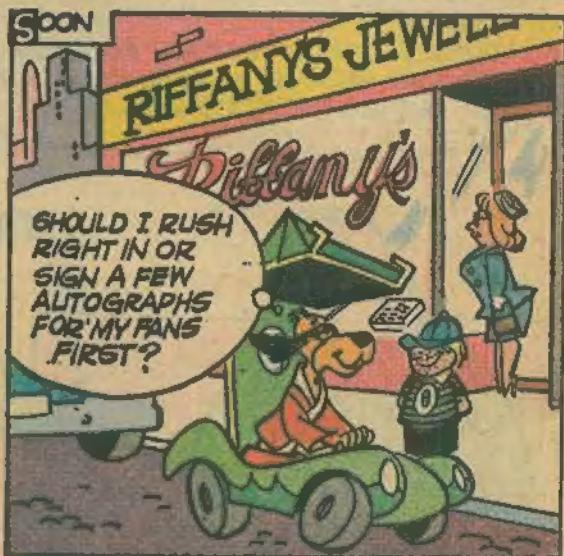


THIS WILL BE THE  
WORLD'S GREATEST  
MODEL...THE GUYS  
IN MY MODEL CLUB  
WILL BE GREEN  
WITH ENVY!





CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE



MY MASTERPIECE... NOW  
TO GET IT SAFELY TO  
THE MODEL CLUB!

MY MODEL!  
OO..OO..OO!

HELP! HELP! HONG  
KONG PHOOEY WANTS  
TO DO SOME TRICKS ON  
ME... I SURRENDER!

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR ROBBING  
RIFFANY'S AND THE WILLFUL DESTRUCTION  
OF THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING!

MIND IF I BORROW A  
TOOTHPICK, SGT. FLINT?

THE END